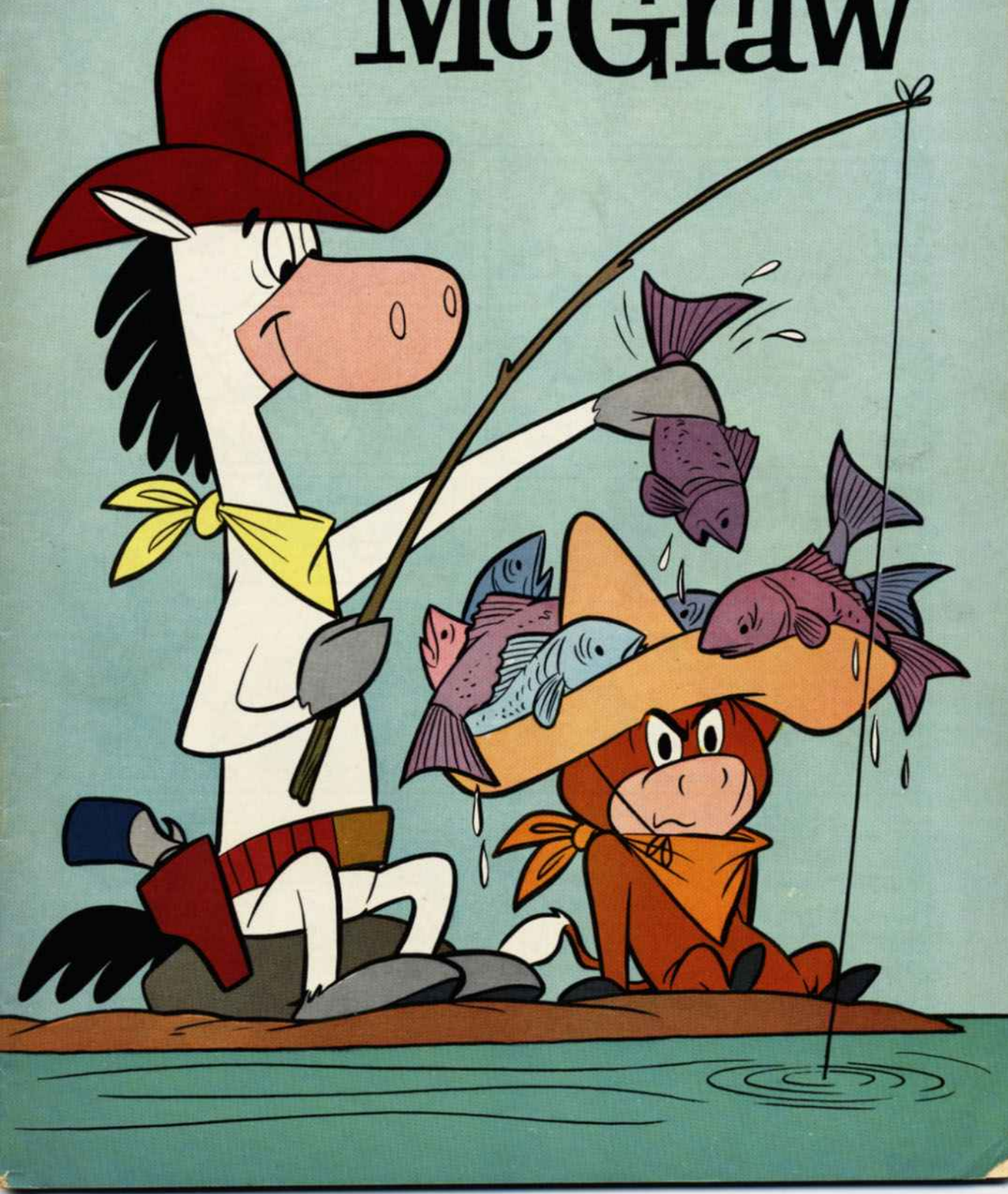


DELL

JUNE

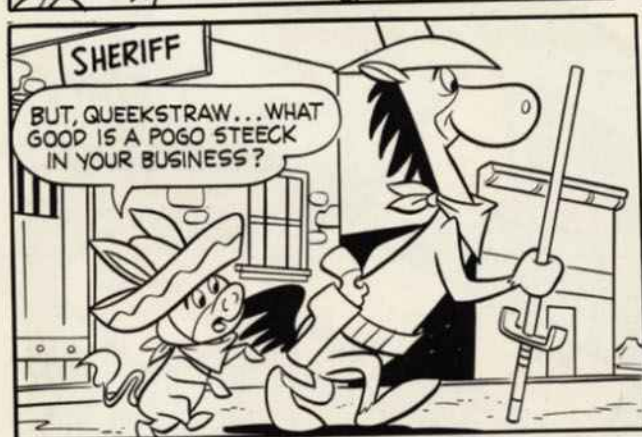
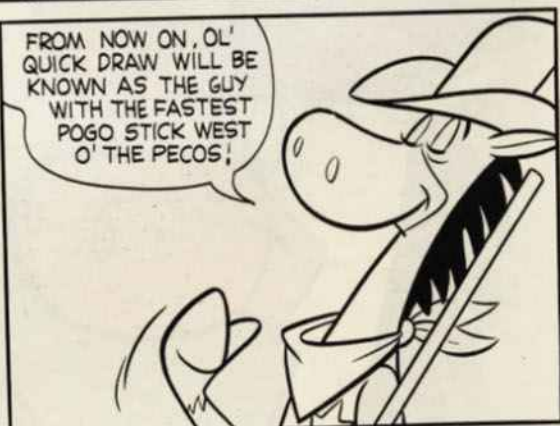
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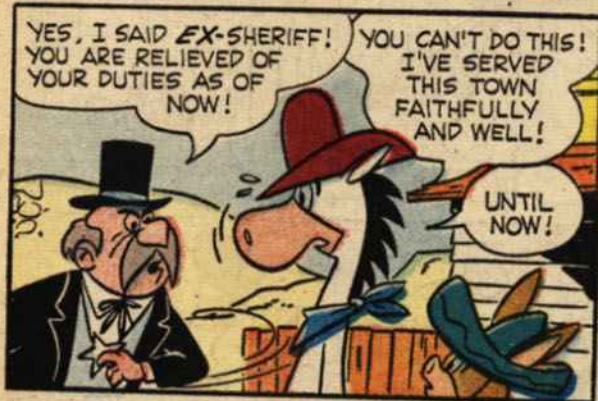
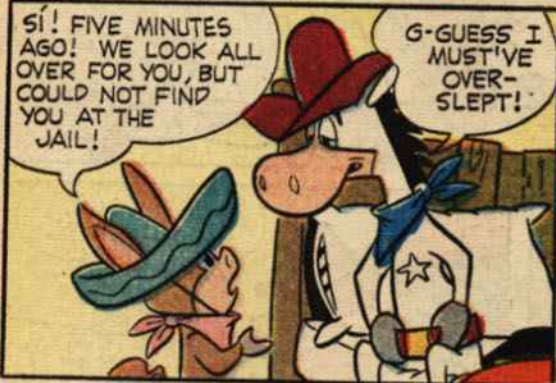
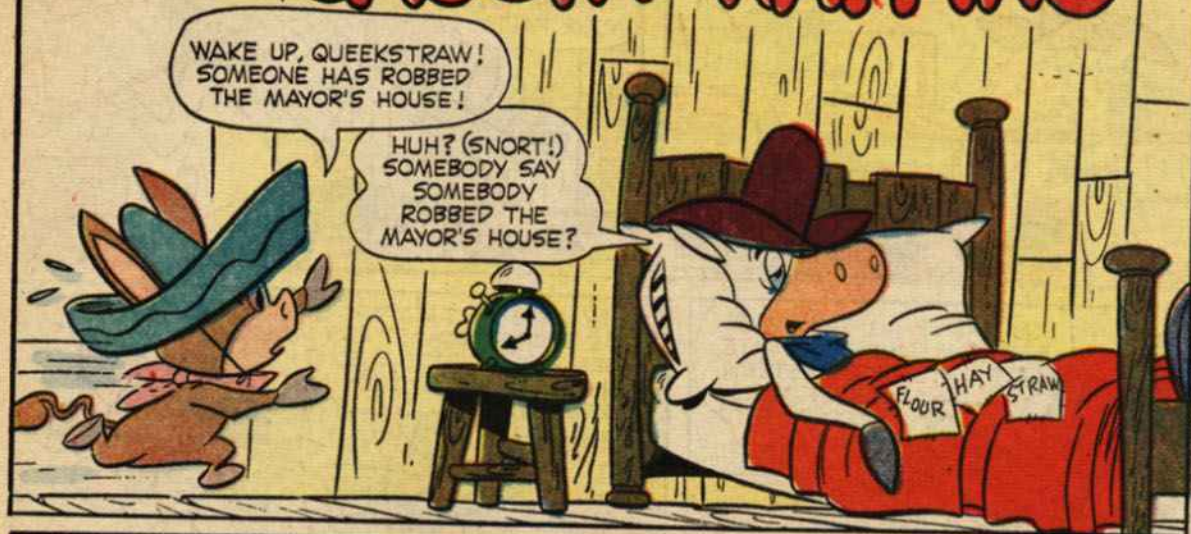
Quick Draw McGraw

GETTING JUMPY



QUICK DRAW
McGRAW

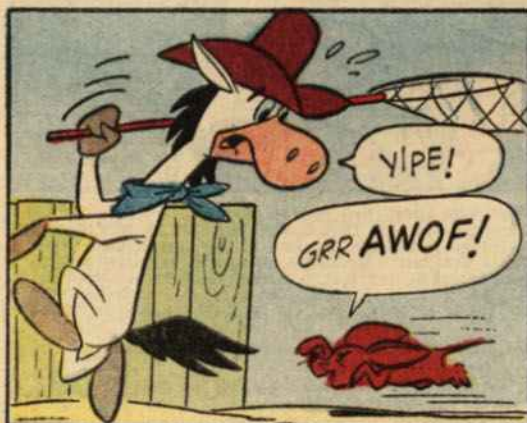
CAUGHT NAPPING

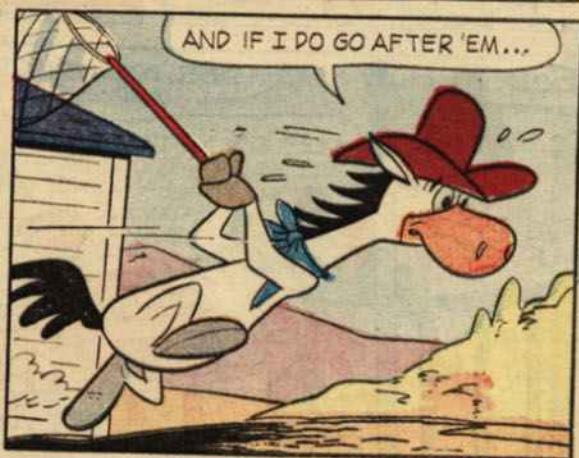
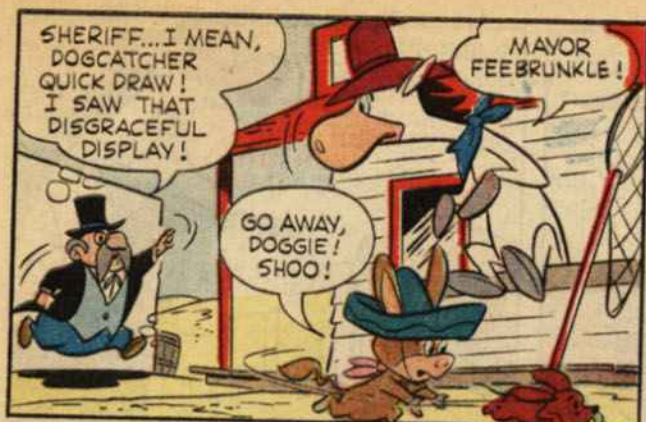


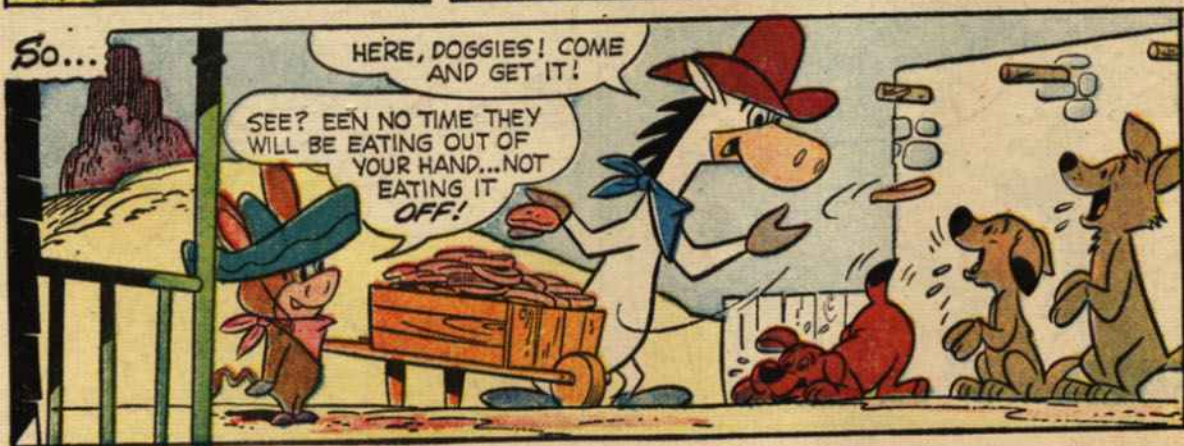
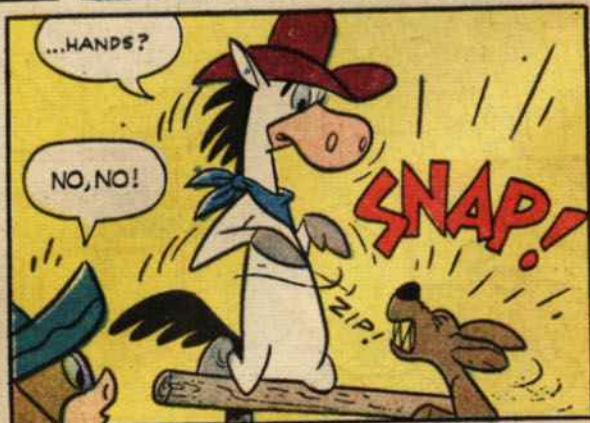
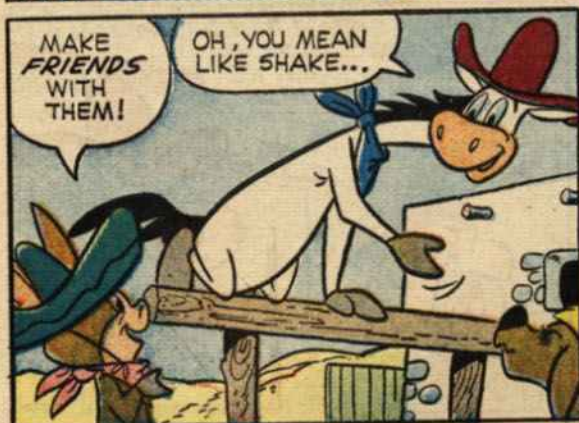
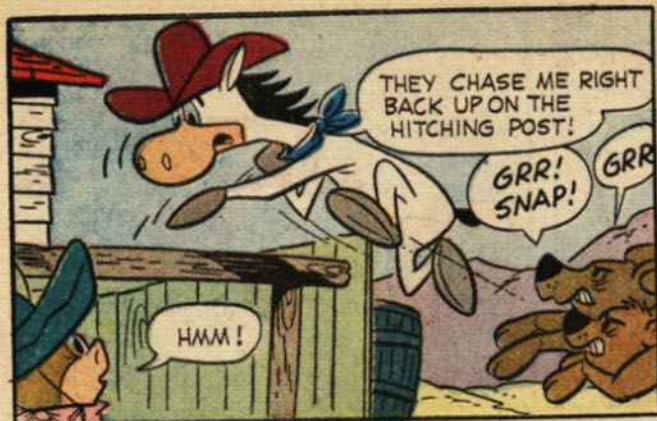
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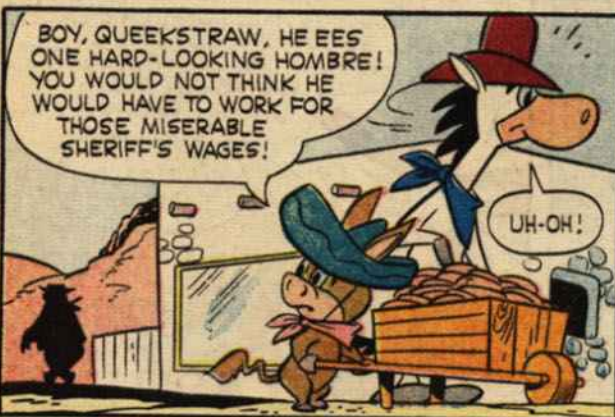
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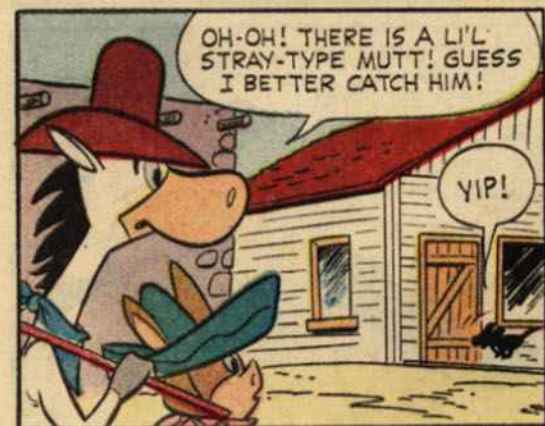
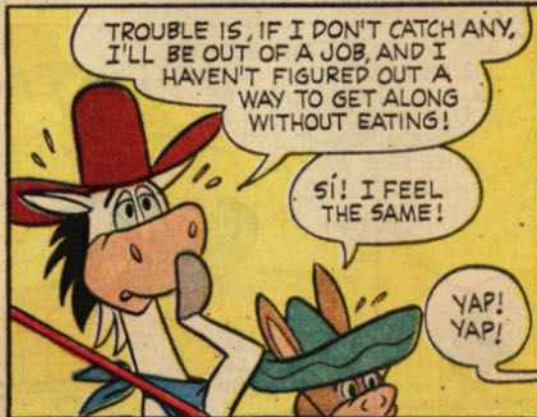
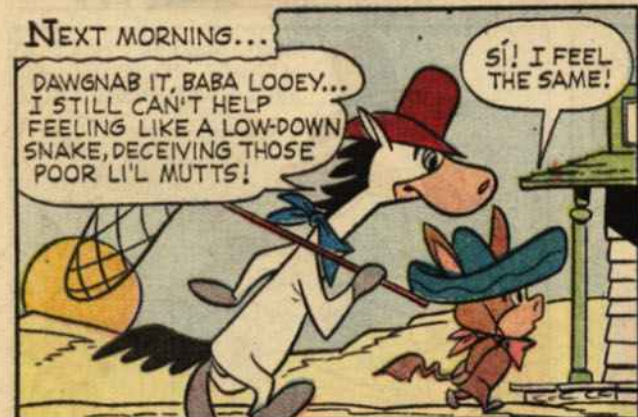
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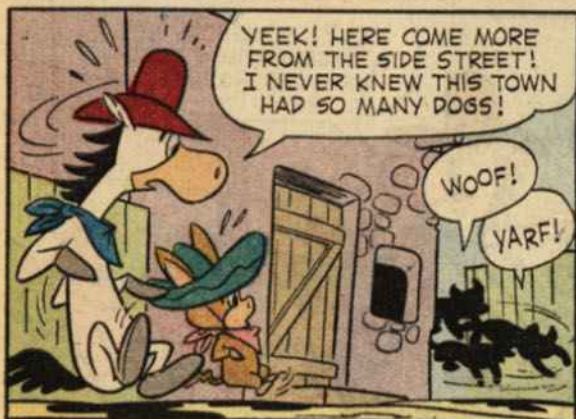


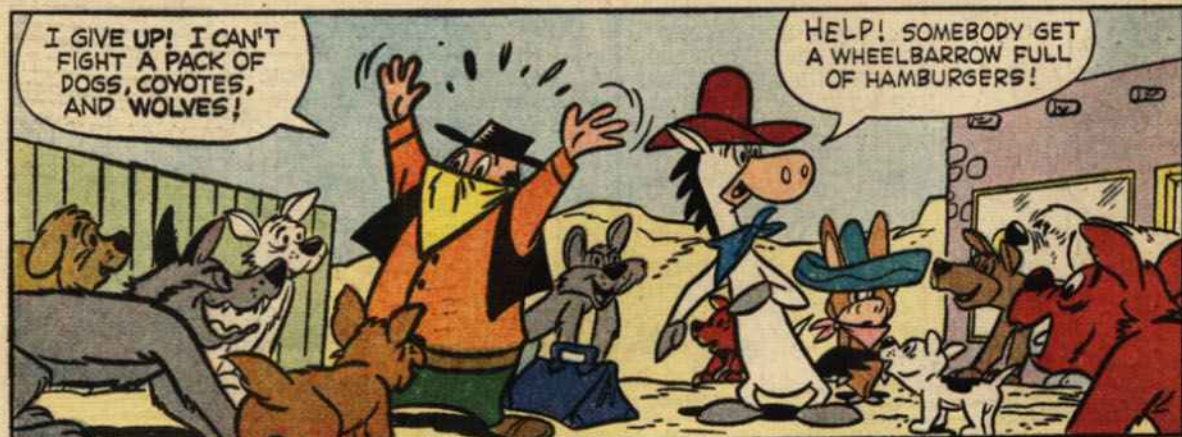












**SNOOPER
and BLABBER**

HOOKY, LINE and SINKER

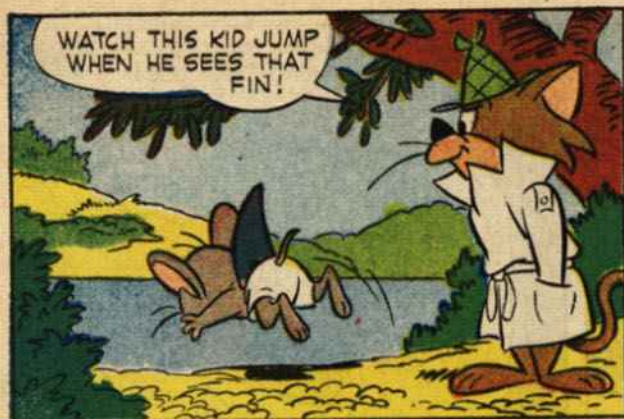






THUD!







THUD!



A BIT
LATER...

WE'LL PRETEND WE'RE KIDDIES,
AND PLAY ALONG WITH HIM!

OH, I SEE! YOU'RE
FIGHTING FIRE
WITH FIRE!

HI, BUDDY! HOW ABOUT A
LITTLE FUN BETWEEN US
HOOKY PLAYERS?

NATCH! WHAT DO
YOU WANT TO PLAY?

WE'LL PLAY HIDE-AND-
GO-SEEK! YOU'RE IT,
PALSY WALSY!

YEAH! AND NO
PEEKING!

WHERE ARE WE
GOING TO HIDE,
SNOOP?

1-2-3-4-5-6-

WE'LL RUN FOR
THE SCHOOL, AND
HE'LL FOLLOW US!

AHA! I CAUGHT YOU KIDS
PLAYING HOOKY!

NO, YOU GOT US
WRONG, SIR!
HONEST! WE'RE
NOT KIDS!

WUMP!

HEY! ARE YOU GUYS GONNA
PLAY HOOKY WITH ME?

SO, YOU'RE NOT KIDS
PLAYING HOOKY, EH?
COME WITH ME!

AND SO...

DON'T TAKE IT
SO HARD, SNOOP!
WE STILL GET
THE FIVE
THOUSAND!

SHH! BLAB! NO TALKING, OR SHE'LL
MAKE US STAY AFTER SCHOOL!

$$\begin{array}{r} 2 \\ + 2 \\ \hline 4 \end{array}$$

HOOT 'N' SCOOT



Little Hoot was hunting for food in the deep green woods when he came upon a bear trap.

"My, my!" he hooted with dismay. "Get a load of the big teeth on that contraption. Some forest critter might step on it and hurt himself. I wonder what it is?"

He tried to move the object out of the way but couldn't budge it. "Golly," he panted at last, "I wonder what my pop, the Wise Old Owl, would want me to do in a situation like this? Let's see, he's always saying I should help my neighbors. I guess the wisest thing for me to do in this case is to forget about hunting for food for the time being. I can help my neighbors best by staying here and warning them about this thingamajig."

Little Hoot stationed himself patiently near the trap. But as time wore on and not one single creature of the forest made an appearance, he became more and more conscious of his hunger pangs.

"Hooty-hoot," he sighed wearily. "I'm getting so hungry I can hardly stand it. But I don't dare leave here or I'll be falling down on my duty of helping my neighbors."

Just then Little Hoot heard a crashing in the woods. "Ah, at last somebody's coming," he sighed. "Now maybe I can turn the job over to them while I hunt for food."

But to Little Hoot's consternation, a big brown bear appeared out of the woods and headed for the tree where he was standing.

"Go back!" he hooted anxiously. "Don't..."

Before he had a chance to explain, the huge bruin let out a thunderous roar which frightened the words right out of his mouth.

"What the ding-dong are you doing standing by my favorite honey tree?" the bear coughed grumpily. "This is my territory."

"Upl!" Little Hoot gulped. "No wonder I

haven't seen anyone all morning. I was out hunting for food, and..."

"So! Trying to steal my honey, huh," the bear roared indignantly. "I never heard of an owl eating honey before, but you can't have mine. So if you don't want a boot, you'd better scoot, young hoot."

With that, the bear lumbered towards the tiny owlet, expecting him to cringe and dash for safety. But Little Hoot was determined to fulfill his duty. He held his ground and screeched and pelted the bear with sticks in an effort to drive him away.

When the bear drew close enough to swing one of his massive paws at the excited owlet, Little Hoot decided to change his tactics by trying to lure the bear away from the trap.

"Ya big clunk," he teased, darting away. "You're so big you can't even catch me."

"Oh, can't I?" the bear growled, immediately giving chase to his tiny tormentor.

As Little Hoot ran, he looked for a place where he could hide out of the bear's reach long enough to explain why he was trying to keep the bear away from his tree. He finally spied a boulder to wriggle under and managed to gasp out his message about the dangerous object by the tree.

"Gobbles and goobles!" the bear exclaimed with alarm. "That contraption sounds like a bear trap. You probably saved my life, little critter. As a reward I'll go hunt up some food for you now."

"Whew!" Little Hoot panted with relief when the bear had left. "The next time I set myself up to help my neighbors, I'll make sure there's a handy place for me to hide nearby if necessary. That way they won't get a chance to help themselves to me before I get a chance to explain what I'm doing!"

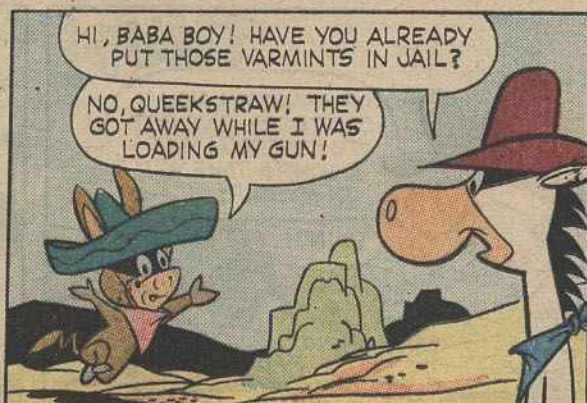
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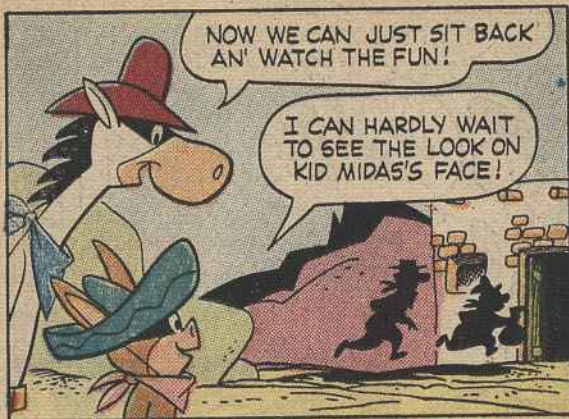
The MIDAS KID













AUGIE DOGGIE

THE UNINVITED EATER

I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO TASTE THAT YUM YUM BERRY PIE YOU BAKED, AUGIE!

IT SHOULD BE DELICIOUS, PRECIOUS POP!

I'LL JUST LET IT COOL OFF A BIT BEFORE WE EAT IT!

CALL ME WHEN IT'S READY, SON OF MINE! I'M GOING TO TAKE A SIESTA!

I THINK I'LL READ A COMIC BOOK UNTIL THE PIE COOLS OFF!

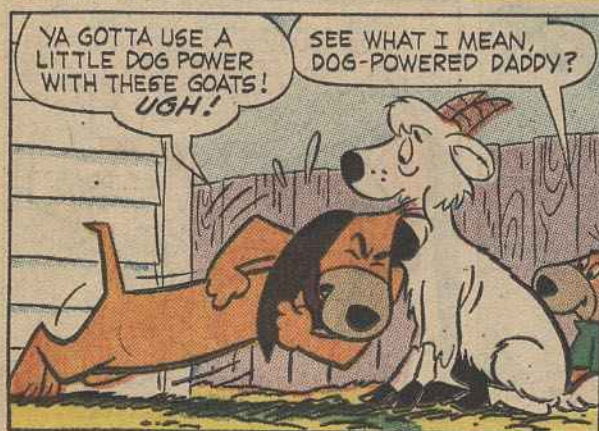
MEANWHILE...

DROOL!

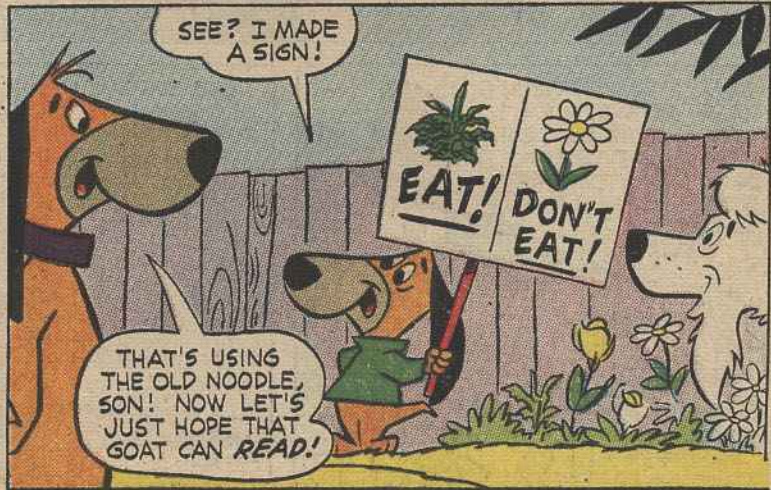
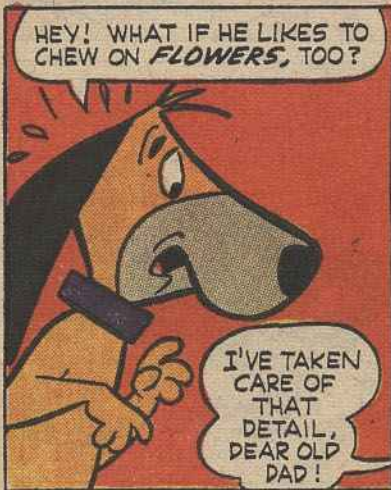
GOBBLE! GULP!

I THINK I'LL CHECK ON MY PIE AND SEE IF IT COOLED OFF!

HEY! HOW DARE YOU EAT MY BERRY PIE LIKE THAT? WHERE ARE YOUR MANNERS?







QUICK DRAW
M'GRAW

BABA LOOEY'S LAST STAND

HALP! HIGHWAY ROBBERY
EEN THE WORST DEGREE!
MY LEMONADE STAND,
SHE EES GONE!

JAIL OR SEAT
(DEPENDIN' ON
WHO'S SITTIN' IN IT!)

THAT AWFUL
MOUTH-PUCKERIN'
POTION PALACE
HAS BEEN
STOLEN?!?!

EEYA-HOO!
GAY DAY!
WOOHOO!

BOY! NOTHING LIKE A
SYMPATHETIC LAWMAN!

AHEM! BEFORE YOU DECLARE
A NATIONAL HOLIDAY, YOU
HAD BETTER READ UP
ON THE TOWN LAW,
QUEEKSTRAW!

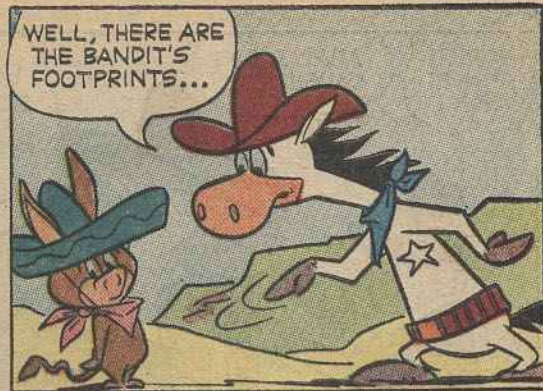
TOWN
LAW

HMM! "IF ANY CITIZEN'S
STUFF GETS STOLEN, IT
SHALL BE THE DUTY OF
THE SHERIFF TO BRING
BACK SAID STOLEN
STUFF AND RETURN
SAME TO SAD
VICTIM!"

SO BREENG BACK
MY LEMONADE
STAND TO ME,
PRONTO!

HERE EES THE SCENE
OF THE CRIME! SEE THE
DEPRESSED PLACE
WHERE MY STAND
STOOD!

AND ANYBODY WHO EVER
DRANK THE STUFF WAS
DEPRESSED AND SOME
COULDN'T STAND!





PURPH!
SPHMP!
SPUT!

AHA! I JUST
CAUGHT ON!

HE
EES
FROM A
FAR
FOREIGN
LAND,
EH?



NOPE! HE JUST CAME
FROM HAVING A
DRINK OF YOUR
DASTARDLY
MOUTH-
PUCKERIN'
LEMONADE!

I WOULD
OBJECT
EEF WE
HAD A
JUDGE!



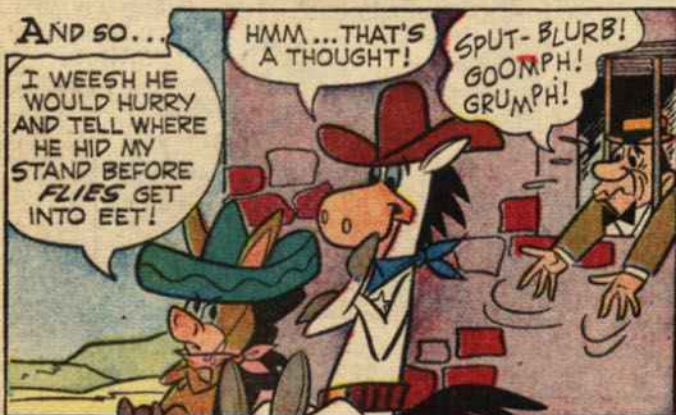
SEE, HE'S NODDING HIS HEAD "YES"!
HE **DID** DRINK LEMONADE OF A
BABA LOOEY-TYPE BRAND!

GARGH!

WELL, I
HATE TO
ADMIT EET...
BUT HE
DOES HAVE
ALL THE
SYMPTOMS!



WELL, HEH, HEH... OFF TO JAIL WITH YOU,
YOU LEMONADE-STAND BANDIT! WHEN
YOU REGAIN YOUR SPEECH I'LL WRING
THE WHOLE GRIZZLY TALE
OUTA YOU!



AND SO...

I WEEESH HE
WOULD HURRY
AND TELL WHERE
HE HID MY
STAND BEFORE
FLIES GET
INTO EET!

HMM... THAT'S
A THOUGHT!

SPUT-BLURB!
GOOMPH!
GRUMPH!



ACK! BLOOG!
GURG!

OH-OH! ANOTHER
BANDIDO!



AND STILL ANOTHER,
QUEEKSTRAW... YOU
ARE CATCHING A
BEEG LEMONADE
GANG!

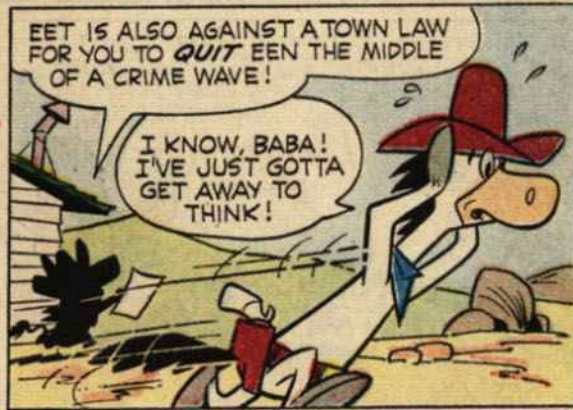
I'M TOYING WITH
THE IDEA OF
CHANGING MY
SIGN TO READ
"HOSPITAL"!

JAIL

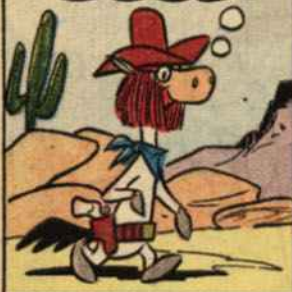


UGH! OOH!(WHEW!) AT
LAST I'M UNPUCKERED!

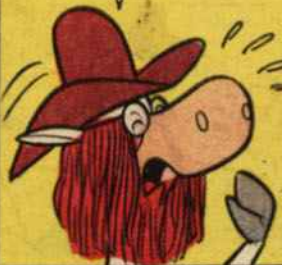
AHA! NUMBER ONE
PUCKER-PUSS IS ABLE
TO BLABBER NOW!
CONFESS!



THE VICTIMS ALL GOT
VICTIMIZED IN THIS
GENERAL AREA, SO...



(CROAK!) W-WATER! -
I'M DRY AS A STRAW
HAT IN A HAY FIELD!



CARE FOR A DRINK
FROM MY CANTEEN,
PARDNER?

AHA!



GOT'CHA, YOU
VARMINT!



UGH! CUT IT OUT!
I WAS ONLY BEING
(CHOKE!) FRIENDLY!

HE'S RIGHT,
QUEEKSTRAW!
THEES IS PURE,
HARMLESS
WATER!

ER... 'SCUSE ME,
SIR! NO HARD
FEELINGS?

SNIFF!



I'M GOING
BACK TO
PITTSBURGH!

QUEEKSTRAW...
YOU WEEEL NEVER
KNOW WHO EES
THE BAD MAN FOR
SURE UNTIL YOU
TASTE HIS
CANTEEN!

UGH! SOMETIMES LAW
ENFORCEMENT WORK
IS JUST PLAIN
DISTASTEFUL!



AND AGAIN... HAVE
A SWIG,
YOU POOR THIRSTY
CRITTER!

HMM! MY OLD LAW
BRAIN IS CLICKIN'!

ER... THANKY!



GLUG! GLUG! GLUG! GLUG!

WOW! USUALLY
THEY DROP TO
THEIR KNEES
AFTER THE
FIRST GLUG!



OKAY, PUCKERY PAL! SAVE
SOME FOR FUTURE SUCKERS!
THIS IS A PUCKERED-UP
STICKUP! HAW-HAW!

AHEM!





HUH? WHAT?
HOW COULD...
????

HALP! BABA LOOEY!
HALP!



BONK!

GOT HEEM,
QUEEKSTRAW!

ATTA BOY,
BABA-BURRO
BOY!



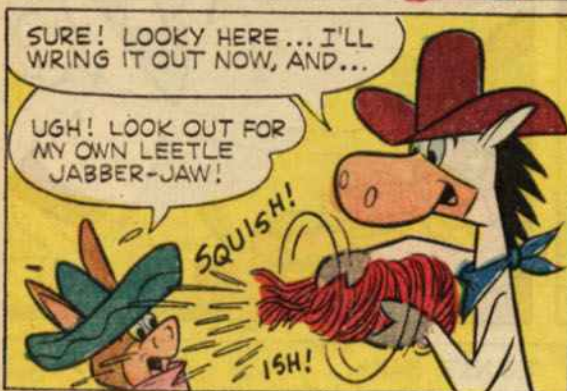
HEY! YOU DRANK MY
(SNIFF!) LEMONADE AND
STILL DEED NOT GET
PUCKER-MOUTHED!

UH-UH! I FOOLED
HIM SO HE'D SHOW
HIS HAND!



ACTUALLY, I JUST POURED THE
STUFF IN MY YARN BEARD,
WHICH SOAKED IT ALL UP!

NO KEEPING?



SURE! LOOKY HERE... I'LL
WRING IT OUT NOW, AND...

UGH! LOOK OUT FOR
MY OWN LEETLE
JABBER-JAW!

SQUISH!

ISH!



MMPH! SPUIT!
BRFK-UMP!

TCH, TCH! SORRY, BABA...
ER... NOW THAT YOU'VE
HAD A TASTE OF YOUR
OWN LEM-MEDICINE,
MAYBE YOU'LL CONSIDER
QUITTIN' THE BUSINESS,
HUH?



WHAT?
GO OUT OF
BEEZNESS?
NEVER!

GLUB!
SPFT!

AW, BABA...
HAVE A
HEART!



BUT HAPPILY THEREAFTER...

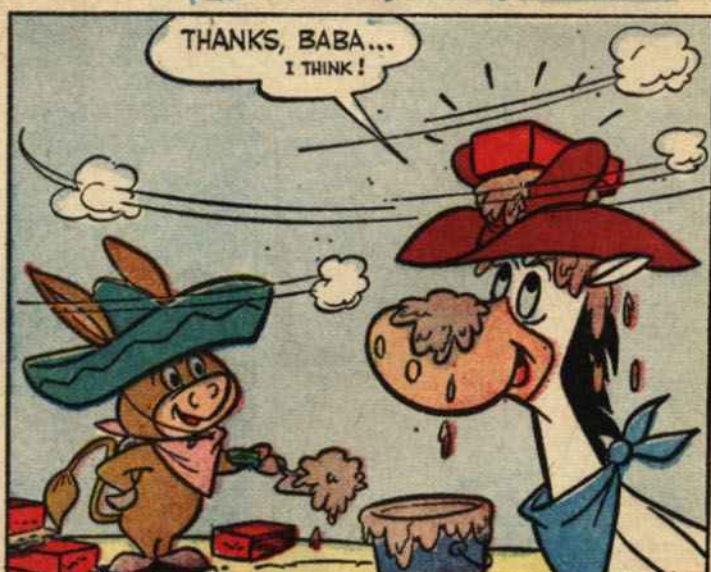
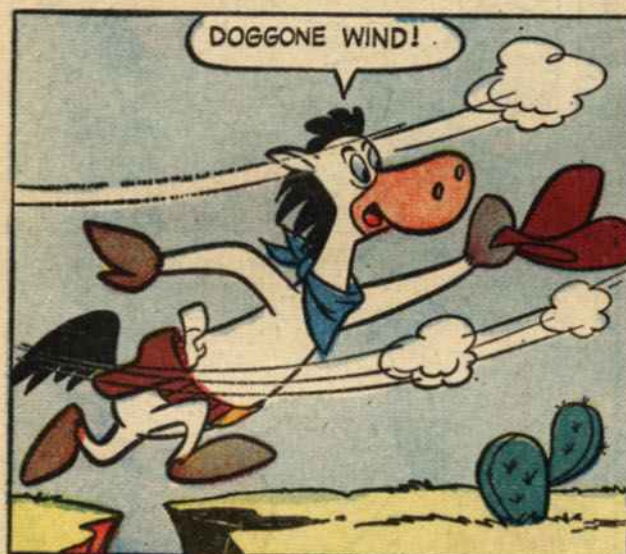
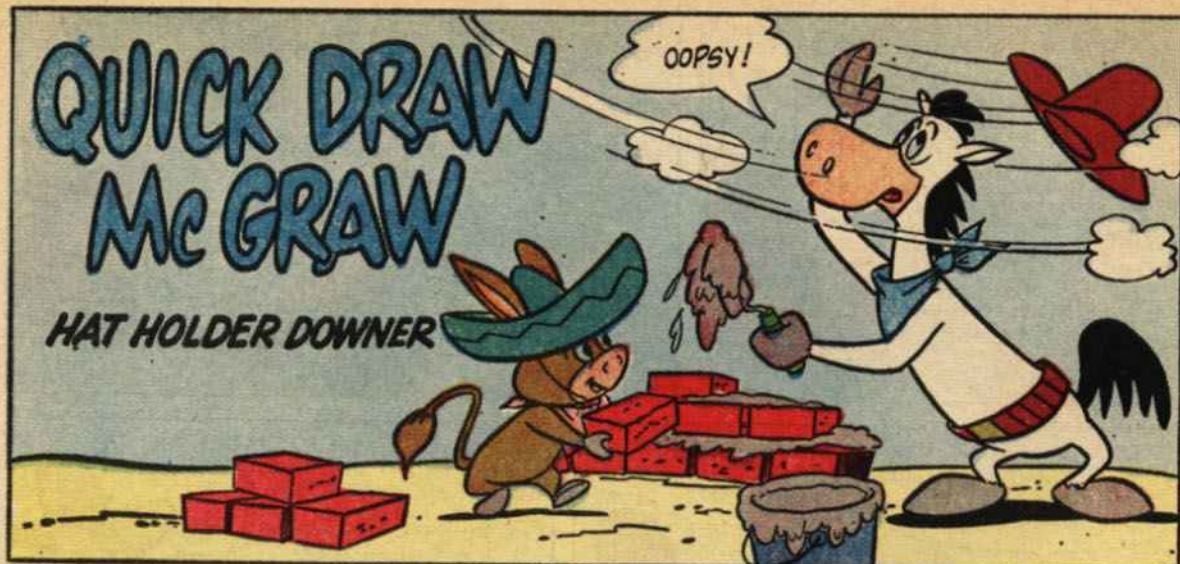
TIRED AND THIRSTY?
WELL... SOAK YOUR
FEET HERE! ↓

AH-H!

HEH! THAT
LEMONADE
IS THE
BERRIES FOR
TIRED TOOTSIES!

QUICK DRAW Mc GRAW

HAT HOLDER DOWNER



Quick Draw McGraw

SHORT OF PORT

